

JAMES M. RACER,
Editor and Publisher.

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THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1903.

Fifty cents a year.

NO 44

IDEAS.

Hot tempers get men into hot water.
Weak men spurn advice; wise men profit by it.

No one can afford to make enemies unnecessarily.

Every day well spent lessens the task that God has set us.

Almost all knowledge is interesting if presented in an interesting manner.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

A great storm played havoc in Germany.

Great Britain's national debt is over \$1,000,000,000. The Boer war added \$25,000,000 to the debt.

A lockout of all textile workers on the lower Rhine has been ordered from May 1. Thousands will be affected.

Rear Admiral Walker and the other members of the Panama Canal Commission have arrived at Panama, Colombia.

Four crops of corn are produced in Cuba. The first crop is planted in December, and the fourth crop is harvested in December.

At El Guapo, Venezuela, 4,100 Government troops under Gomez attacked the rebel intrenchments and surrounded the revolutionists.

An attempt to reorganize the Boxer movement in a district 100 miles west of Peking was suppressed by the killing of several of the criminals and by an order to "try" and then behead ten others under arrest.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Unknown vandals destroyed every tombstone and grave marker in the cemetery at Austin, Ind., and piled the broken pieces in a heap.

Imports and exports of the United States both passed the billion-dollar mark for the twelve months ending March 31 last, and both exceeded all previous records.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

I. E. Newel, of Mayville, has been granted a patent for a bottle opener.

Suit has been filed to recover forty acres of land in the heart of the town of Middleboro, Ky.

Shelbyville, Ky., is arranging a big reception for Gen. J. Franklin Bell on his return from the Philippines.

Brigadier General Joseph C. Breckinridge, who has seen 41 years of military life, has been retired with the rank of Major General.

Ben Settles, a former school trustee of Knox county, convicted of selling his school, has been fined \$50 and barred for life from voting or holding office.

Subscriptions are being raised to send the First Kentucky Artillery Battalion to St. Louis to participate in the dedication exercises of the St. Louis World's Fair on April 30.

On account of a war among ice manufacturers in Louisville the price of ice is lower than ever before, being sold at thirty cents per block of 300 pounds.

The United States monitor Arkansas arrived at Henderson April 17, anchoring in the middle of the river. Several excursion boats made trips every thirty minutes, carrying many visitors.

James William Craig, the eighty-year old poet, of Lexington, has written over 500 poems, some of which are three verses in length, and which dwell principally on the beautiful and things which are pleasing to children.

In a fight on Sunday between revenue officers and moonshiners in Letcher county, James and William Moore were wounded, and Deputy Marshal James C. Asher was shot and killed by Jailer Bony Ison.

On Sunday a severe hailstorm swept over Louisville, destroying truck and flower gardens, wrecking green-houses and stripping trees of their foliage. Thousands of dollars worth of damage was done.

Baptists of Atlanta, Ga., have offered to raise an endowment of \$1,000,000 for the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary on condition that the Seminary be moved from Louisville to that city. Louisville Baptists will make a strong fight to keep it.

How to send the most popular teacher to the St. Louis World's Fair is to be found on the insert.

THE CITIZEN ENLARGED.

Six Pages This Week; June 1, Eight Pages.

We offer to our readers this week the first edition of THE CITIZEN enlarged to six pages, and hope it will meet with your approval. We will continue to give you a six-page paper until June 1, after which it will be further enlarged to eight pages. Everything that can be done to make it a paper worthy a place among the foremost weeklies of Kentucky or any other State will be done.

This doubling size and improving the quality of our paper will, of course, greatly increase the cost of publishing it, and makes it necessary for us to raise the subscription price to \$1 per year. However, we are not going to raise the price without giving you due notice. For a short time, then, we will continue to take your subscriptions at the old price of fifty cents per year for as many years as you wish to pay in advance, but will give you a dollar paper.

Do not delay in sending in your subscriptions, renewals and back dues so that you may get the advantage of this offer.

We want a responsible agent in every locality at once. Write for terms, giving references.

There is not an uninteresting or unprofitable bit of reading in THE CITIZEN from the first idea on the first page to the last advertisement on the sixth page. Be sure to read every word. You will not regret it.

JAMES M. RACER, Editor.

WHAT PRES. ROOSEVELT IS DOING.

Quietly, but none the less effectually, the President has been strengthening the civil service regulations of the Government, which provide for examination of all persons applying for a Government position and the appointment of only those receiving the highest grades, until to-day there are almost no places which are controlled by political influences. The only notable exceptions are what are known as presidential postmasters and members of the consular service. One of the strongest features of the law which went into effect last week is a provision which forbids the payment of employees appointed or retained contrary to rulings of the Civil Service Commission. As the auditors of the Treasury department are personally responsible for every payment they approve, this order makes each of them an agent for the enforcement of the civil service regulations. The new rules make impossible the employment of persons as laborers and assigning them to clerical work. Only persons employed at manual labor shall be classed as laborers. A serious abuse, which the new rules are designed to remedy, is the appointment of political favorites as rangers and in other capacities on the forest reserves of the country. Hereafter all vacancies in this work will have to be filled with persons certified by the Commission. It is also provided that all employees appointed for service in connection with the St. Louis Exposition must be secured through the Civil Service Commission, but it is said that the strongest pressure will be brought to bear on the President to rescind this portion of his new order.

FUN AND FACTS.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotion. Examinations soon. Particulars free.

Inter-State Cor. Inst.,
Cedar Rapids, Ia.

"Grandpa, please give me a nickel," said six year-old Tommy.

"Why, Tommy?" replied the old gentleman, "you're too old to be begging for a nickel."

"Right you are, grandpa" replied the little schomer, "make it a dime."

If you are a progressive student or successful, up-to-date teacher and desire a position, you should at once enroll with the Teachers Co-operative Union, the most hustling, wide-awake teachers' agency in the West. Don't put it off. Write immediately to BINKLEY & BAKER, Managers, Temple Texas. [Mr. Baker is a graduate of Berea College, was for seven years a student here, is a native Kentuckian and well known here.—Ed.]

"Oh, mamma" exclaimed small Dorothy, as she watched the large snowflakes gently falling, "come and look! It's wainin' popcorns!"

All garments made to order by Strauss Bros., of Chicago, are sewed in bright, clean, airy, sanitary shops. Their beautifully finished garments show this. Don't miss seeing the 500 samples now being displayed by J. J. Brannaman. (See display "ad" in another column.)

The Value of Silence

"And now our old-time friend Meekly has joined the silent majority."

"What! Meekly dead?"

"No; married."

School Trustee Lion (to teacher) "Your education—"

Professor Ape—"Has been completed in the higher branches, sir."

C. W. Racer has moved his barber shop to Rhodius' Drug store, north of Post-office. You will find him there at all hours. He solicits your patronage.

Teacher—How is the earth's surface divided?

Bright Pupil—By earthquakes.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

Why is taking snuff like a ragged riding dress? It is a bad habit.

T. A. Robinson, Richmond, Ky., has employed an expert watch-maker. Work sent in by mail will receive prompt attention.

Why is a bonnet with a faded ribbon like a lamp burning dimly? It wants trimming.

J. H. Neff, Richmond, Ky., pays the highest CASH prices for poultry, eggs, hides, and pigeons.

Why is a book like a king? It has many pages.

Bicknell & Early handle the famous BUTTERICK patterns and fashion sheets. They also have THE DELINEATOR for April or May.

Why is a clock the most modest piece of furniture? Because it covers its face with its hands and runs down its own works.

How to send the most popular teacher to the St. Louis World's Fair is to be found on the insert.

DR. H. C. TINSLEY LOCATES AT NICHOLASVILLE.

Dr. H. C. Tinsley, a graduate of Berea College, class of 1900, and of Meharry Medical College, Nashville, Tenn., class of 1903, has located in Nicholasville. The Lexington Standard says of him in part:

"His holding the highest average of his class in dissecting; his winning the second prize in anatomy; and also the second prize for an essay entitled: 'How to prepare for and perform a surgical operation in a private home,' all test the aggressive ability of this young Kentuckian."

"He comes with the highest recommendations from his church and school. Eight years in Berea College have built for him a very strong, intellectual fortification. Nicholasville is to be congratulated upon this recent acquisition."

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

The Christian church at Richmond is to be repaired and refurnished.

The trestle that was burned near Panola on Saturday night a week ago was soon replaced, and trains running as usual.

Miss Mollie McKinney, aged 18, and Mr. Oren Hackett, a prominent young farmer, both of Union City, eloped, and were married in Louisville.

The Kentucky river has brought down thousands of logs to Valley View owing to the recent rains. The lumber mills will be kept busy all summer.

Mrs. Larue Duerson, of Whites Station, formerly Miss Vessie Hockaday, died last Friday of consumption, and was buried Saturday in the Richmond cemetery.

Hon. C. L. Searcy, of Waco, was a visitor of the Louisville Commercial Club on Friday. He is a member of Kentucky Exhibit Association, and will attend the dedicatory exercises next week at St. Louis.



WHERE ARE THE EYES

that are perfect in structure and function?

Not one pair in a thousand are free from defects of some kind. Some are so slight that the wearing of glasses is not necessary. In other cases the temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES will correct defects. A test will decide what must be done. It is made here free of cost.

We carry a large assortment of eyeglasses and spectacles and can fit simple cases immediately.

T. A. Robinson,
Optician and Jeweler
Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

We have searched the market for bargains and as we were buying an entire new stock we were enabled to secure the very lowest prices in every line.

We have no old goods and you are not asked to pay large profits to cover losses. Call and inspect our stock. Our motto is to please.

Suits made to order and fit guaranteed.

LACKEY & HAMILTON

CORNER MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, RICHMOND, KY.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,
RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

DR. M. E. JONES,
Dentist

Office—Over Printing office.

Office Days.—Wednesday to end of the week.

GARNET HOTEL.

Newly Fitted-up, Meals, Board and Lodging at popular prices. Second st. opposite Court House, Richmond, Ky.

R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

OGG & CO.
GROCERIES and
DRY GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty. Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread. OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

DO YOUR COAT FRONTS BREAK IN UGLY WRINKLES?

Then try a

"STEIN-BLOCH" or "KIRSCHBAUM"

Hand-made suit.

A piece of fine hair cloth is worked into the inside of each coat front, which causes it to fit the chest without a wrinkle and to hold perfect shape through the longest and hardest wear.

Hand-made collars snugly fit the neck, and hand-padded shoulders give style and manly grace to the figure. Many sizes here to fit you perfectly, no matter what your build.

Prices are

\$12.50 \$15.00 and \$18.00

Better cloth, better fit and better style than the made-to-order kind at five to ten dollars more. Let us save you money.

Covington and Banks Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Look Out

Do not fail to see our

Clothing,
Shoes
and
Hats

Spring has come, and with it comes the Hurling Cash Store filled with a new and complete line of the latest novelties in

Dress Goods,
White Goods,
Ginghams,
Embroideries,

Laces,
Percales,
Ribbons in endless variety,
Mattings,
Rugs, &c, in the latest designs.

Bought direct from the factories, and placed on sale at unheard of low prices.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat
"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.

I will stand my registered

Duroc Jersey Boar



REGISTERED NO. 14223

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. **JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.**
Night Phone, 47, 66.

THE HOME.

THE HAPPY WIFE.

You ask me why I'm happy when so many wives complain.
And say their husbands only live to give them endless pain.
My secret you demand to know, you've seen my happy nook,
And you quiz me not a little, but—remember I can cook!

When other wives are envious, and tell my husband dear
My gowns are very out of date, and at my wardrobe sneer,
I have no fear, I only smile, I care not how I look,
I know I've but to whisper—"Dear, remember I can cook!"

My love has often said to me, "My dear, I know you're plain,
But married life with you, my sweet, has brought me naught but gain.
Let other women sing and dance, or even write a book,
Yet you're above them all in charm—remember you can cook!"

And always when I'm begged by girls to tell them by what art
I captured such a handsome man and won quite all his heart,
I merely say, "My dears, I'm sure that all the pains I took
Was asking him to dinner—for remember I can cook!"

And all you modern women who are anxious to be wed,
Be wise, throw up your arts and crafts, and learn to bake your bread.
For be certain that no husband will forget the vows he took,
If his wife will only please him by remembering how to cook.

—MODES AND FARRIS.

TO COOK DRIED FRUIT.

Many people forget how long it takes to dry out the water from fruit and that nearly as much time must be allowed to get it back. Just try letting the fruit soak until it has taken up all the water it will, and see if it isn't much better than when cooked for a long time after a short soaking.

To cook dried fruit, then, wash it carefully in warm water through two waters, removing all cores, rind and imperfect places. This can be done much better with scissors than with a knife. Cover the fruit with plenty of cold water, and let it soak overnight. Put to cook in the water in which it was soaked, bring quickly to a boil, then move to the back of stove and cook slowly until done. Sweeten to taste just before removing from fire.

BUTTERED DRIED APPLES.

Cook the fruit as above until nearly done. Remove the apples from the juice and put in a baking pan. Make a basting liquid by heating together one half a cup of the juice, four level teaspoonsful of butter and one-fourth cup of sugar. Scatter sugar and cinnamon, if liked, over the tops of the apples, baste with the liquid, and put in the oven. Bake in a moderately hot oven, basting two or three times while baking.

RHUBARB OR PIEPLANT JAM.

Wash the rhubarb clean, peel, cut into inch lengths, and put to cook in just enough water to prevent burning. Cook until perfectly soft, mash to a pulp, and continue cooking until it is quite thick. Stir to prevent scorching. Measure out three-fourths as much sugar as you have rhubarb, and add a teaspoonful of ground ginger to each pint. Add this and the sugar well mixed to the rhubarb, and cook until again thick, then put in jars or glasses. When cold, cover the tops thickly with sugar, paste paper over or seal.

JENNIE LESTER HILL.

THE SCHOOL.

LETTERS TO TEACHERS.

NO. X.

Games.

The games and amusements of a school form a very important part of its curriculum. Teachers do not always understand or appreciate this. They allow the play hours to take care of themselves or supervise only for the sake of order or suppression. It is a mistake for teachers to neglect the play hours. They should have some invigorating exercise themselves and can, on the play ground, mingle with the children in a less formal way than in the hours of actual work. Some teachers never play with the pupils. They may hold their respect without doing so, but it is safe to say that the pupils will like the teacher better if he takes part freely in their games in a pleasant and social way. If the teacher is arbitrary or dictatorial upon the play ground, he may make himself very obnoxious to his pupils. This can be told by the attitude of the pupils. If they seem disappointed or embarrassed when he approaches; if they do not invite him to play and seem disappointed when he refuses, he may be sure that his presence is not agreeable. When the teacher takes part in the games he should be on the same footing as the pupils. Hence do not settle disputes or use his authority unless in case of actual insubordination.

Besides, the teacher's wisdom and direction is as much needed on the play ground as in the school room. In many places there is a dearth of variety in the games. The children know but one or two that they can play conveniently, and these become monotonous. The teacher can suggest new ones, and by showing an interest in them himself can keep up the enthusiasm. The pupils need the exercise, and, if they play well and have a good time through the recess hours, they will be more easily controlled and the whole school will be more harmonious and unified. People that play together are likely to be on friendly terms. Pleasure conduces to friendship.

J. W. DIXMORE.

THE FARM.

AN ACRE OF STRAWBERRIES.

The Income It Will Return.

I have never kept any separate record of production of one acre of strawberries, and can only give you the results of the entire crop, with my opinion as to the productiveness of one-year old plants. On page 111 I stated the work to be done and the cost in carrying an acre from planting in spring until mulching time in winter. When the plants begin to grow the mulch on them must be loosened up, and the heavier part pulled over into the spaces between the rows, where it serves to conserve moisture and to keep the berries clean. If the beds are weedy they must be gone over, and the weeds removed by hand and carried off the ground if seedly like chickweed. If the ground is free from chickweed and other foul weeds the expense of this extra weeding could probably be paid out of the amount mentioned previously as the expense of the first year. If chickweed is present the expense will be considerably greater, as this is a very hard weed to fight.

As to the size of the crop and the amount that can be netted from it I do not know of any crop so liable to vary, and to vary so widely, as the strawberry. Last year we marketed in round numbers 11,000 quarts from a little less than two acres, and they netted after paying all expenses, including picking, selling commissions, etc., \$1,000 at least. Probably 8,000 quarts of these berries were first grade and brought the highest prices, the remainder were seconds but still superior in quality and higher in price than the general run of berries. The prices ran from 25 cents to 10 cents per quart, few being sold at either of the extreme, only one crate at 10, and the large majority at from 12 to 16 cents. It should be stated that two-thirds of these berries came from one-half the land planted, as every acre has its bad spots, which do not produce their share of fruit, and so pull down the general average. The bad spots in my patches were due to some rows of Bubach and Brandywine, which did not do well, and to one or two very dry places, and to a few rows of Nick Omer which had been allowed to run for the purpose of raising plants. I believe that an acre of strawberries one year old, if each part did as well as the best, should produce at least \$700 gross receipts.

(Continued.)

THE CHURCH.

THE SABBATH DAY.

On the seventh day God had rested from all his work. (Genesis 2:3.) The rest day was thus given to the first man. On the old monuments of Babylon, written before Abraham's day, we read that the people had a Sabbath one day in the seven. The word *Sabbath* came from their language and meant *sab, rest, and bathe, the heart*. It was the day in which to rest the heart or soul.

Moses by divine revelation put the Sabbath Day into his Ten Commandments. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. (Exodus 20:8.) A year or two before this God taught his people to heed this day by stopping their bread from heaven—the manna—on this seventh day. Tomorrow is the rest of the Holy Sabbath unto the Lord. (Exodus 16:22-26.) God always honored His people when they called the Sabbath day a delight. Then he made them to ride upon the high places of the earth. (Isaiah 58:13, 14.)

Jesus Christ said the Sabbath was made for man. (Mark 2:27.) You see man is body, mind and spirit. Each must have a time. One day in seven is bodily for rest and spiritual feeding and growth. Then comes Bible study and the Gospel preaching. Tell me how you spend your Sabbath and I will tell you whether your soul is having a chance. Christ's resurrection

changed the Sabbath day for the church to the first day of the week—to Sunday. Upon the first day of the week the disciples came together to break bread. (Acts 20:7.) It was the Lord's Day. Paul warned the Christians against becoming enslaved by the Jewish Sabbath. (Colossians 2:16.)

There is more Sabbath keeping among the English speaking people than anywhere else on earth. The English tongue and folks are taking the world. The Sabbath is the bulwark of English liberties. He who breaks the Sabbath is a traitor to our civilization. It is the one spring of hope which our parents brought from paradise. Shall we not see with Emerson, "The Sunday is the core of our civilization dedicated to thought and to reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society." Let Coleridge teach us: "I feel as if God in giving the Sabbath had given fifty-two crystal aprings in the year." Or if we wish practical examples, read how Commodore Perry built his little new navy in the few weeks on Lake Erie, keeping faithfully each Lord's day, and then went out to capture the British. See the Pilgrim Fathers tossed for months in the wintry ocean, and then when they reached land waiting one whole day before they landed because it was the Lord's day.

The Sabbath is the great home day of the family. Robert Burns sings of its beginning in Old Scotland on the Saturday night. He believed his nation unconquerable with such habits.

"For a virtuous populace may rise the while and stand a wall of fire around their much loved isle."

Kentucky, Kentucky, many are the beauties and blessings of Sabbath keeping!—He is a wise young man or maid who has learned its value and worth. I will cause them, said God, to ride upon the high places of the earth.

STATE COLLEGE 6, BERE A.

Berea lost the second ballgame of the season last Saturday to State College by a score of 6 to 1. The game was hotly contested throughout with the exception of the fifth inning when the visitors made 5 runs, due to bunting their hits and costly errors by the home team.

State College	ab.	r.	lb.	bh.	a.	e.	p.
Gallian cf.	5	1	3	2	0	0	0
Duffy 3b.	5	1	2	0	2	0	2
Kipping c.	5	1	4	3	5	0	0
Geary, R p.	5	1	2	1	2	2	0
Geary, T 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	1	0
Wentle rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mathews lf.	4	1	1	0	0	0	3
Talley ss.	4	0	2	1	2	1	1
Darling lb.	4	1	2	2	0	0	1

41 6 17 10 11 4 27

Berea	ab.	r.	lb.	bh.	a.	e.	p.
Jeaks lb.	4	0	1	0	0	0	10
Cane cf.	4	0	2	0	0	0	1
Fish ss.	4	0	1	1	5	2	2
Kirk lf.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Judd 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	1	0
Ramsey p.	3	0	0	0	3	1	0
Hatch rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ernst c.	3	0	0	0	1	0	8
Burdette 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	2	3

30 1 5 1 10 8 21

Two-base Hits—Darling, Fish. Passed Balls—Kipping. Earned Runs—Gallian, Darling. Base on Balls—Gallian, Jenks. Sacrifice Hits—Talley. Struck Out—Ramsey 7; by Geary 10. Time—One hour and forty-five minutes.

PRODUCTS OF THE HAND.

The Y. W. C. A. desires to thank those who have already shown their interest in the coming Fair, and also announces that because of the ball game on the 25th, the Fair will be held May 2. What have you planned to do for the Fair? Leave your contribution at the Ladies Hall, and you shall have "treasure in heaven."

Proceeds to be used in sending two or more delegates to Asheville Summer Conference of the Y. W. C. A.

THE LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEAGION.

I promise to try my best: 1. Never to drink anything that can make me drunk. 2. Never to use tobacco or cigarettes. 3. Never to use bad words. The following are the names of those who signed the above temperance pledge in Mr. Herndon's school at Levi, Ky.:

Ellie Thomas	Pearl Mainous
Hallie Thomas	Minnie Price
Laura Becknell	Lucy Price
Lennie Turner	Lilah Zion
Lizzie Dooley	Mollie Price
Ollie Hughes	Maud Kidd
Florence Murphy	Tom Becknell
Ida Mainous	Charley Hughes
Lillian Flanery	Claude Becknell
Fauny Mainous	Roy Turner
Rosy Mainous	Terry Mainous
Willie Dooley	James Mainous
Clyde Judd	Roscoe Thomas

Carl Flanery

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years) Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 Weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

WILL C. GAMBLE.

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

300 Square Feet



two coats to the gallon, that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY

BICKNELL & EARLY

BEREA, KY.

ELDER'S Bargain Store

Is once more running in FULL BLAST, and, without a doubt, showing one of the Handsomest Lines of Spring Goods ever shown in the city of Richmond

EMBROIDERIES

This line we call your particular attention to, for we have this day placed on our counters one of the most complete lines of HAMBURGS and LACES ever shown in our store before. Constant pressure of new business and urgent demand for goods have kept us busy in this department. All classes of goods here. New Lacey patterns. There is hardly a limit to the line we show, from the cheapest to the most elaborate, and chic designs from St. Gall and Planen. All carefully selected with a view of supplying our trade with Embroidery values of merit. Do not fail to see this beautiful line!

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is complete again this season, with Miss Donnelly in charge, who has a beautiful line of Hats that are perfect models of beauty, and the best conceptions of the milliners art in correct Millinery. We claim to be supreme as leaders in Trimmed Hats, having always shown by far the best lines. You are invited to inspect our immense stock which is daily coming in.

Don't fail to visit our Clothing Department, it is brim full of new stock. Our prices are right.

300 Sample Corsets—Thomson Glove Fitting, P. & N., H. & S., and W. B. to retail from \$1 to \$3.50; our price 75c.

India Linen 5c, 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c.

White Goods—We are showing a handsome line from 5c to 40c per yard.

Respectfully submitted to the Cash Trade,

E. V. ELDER

IN HOSIERY

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 20.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xxi, 3-12.
Memory Verses, 11, 12.—Golden Text, Acts xxi, 14.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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3. 4 And, finding disciples, we tarried there seven days, who had to Paul through the Spirit that he should not go up to Jerusalem.

I cannot but wonder if it was through the Spirit that the lesson committee selected the portions assigned in this and the following two or three lessons, as they seem to have chosen the most helpful portions and omitted the best; but we must make the best of the portions chosen. Paul and his party, having landed at Tyre on their way to Jerusalem, find disciples, with whom they spend a week, and knowing Paul's custom, we cannot but rejoice in the special Bible studies which they must have had and in the blessing which must have come to them. Knowing that Paul's desire was to hasten to Jerusalem for Pentecost (chapter xx, 16), we see him in the school of patience as he journeys. It is a great victory when we learn to practice I Sam. x, 7—"Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee"—and not to fret because the occasion does not happen to be to our liking.

5, 6. We kneeled down on the shore and prayed, and when we had taken our leave one of another we took ship, and they returned home again.

The men, women and children with Paul's party, all kneeling on the shore praying, must have been a testimony to all who witnessed them not soon forgotten. The faithfulness and fearlessness of those who under no circumstances omit their devotions are always to the glory of God and owned of Him. Even the heathen condemn us by their faithfulness to their imaginary gods. The faithfulness of a Hindu on the deck of a pilotboat as we sailed up the river to Calcutta and of a Chinaman on the wharf at Singapore made a great impression on me, not easily forgotten.

7, 8. We came to Ptolemais and saluted the brethren and abode with them one day, and the next day we came unto Caesarea, and we entered into the house of Philip the evangelist, who was one of the seven, and abode with him.

It is very refreshing to meet the redeemed of the Lord here and there as one journey from place to place. There is no bond that can be compared to it. Those who think that the bond of Fellowship and Fellowship and such orders is the best bond for travelers either are not Christians or if they are they do not know Him as they might. I as a professing Christian tried the first named order faithfully, and while I have nothing to say against it for those who have nothing better, I am glad I have found something better and have proved it for more than thirty years and around the globe and in many lands. It is that bond of oneness with Christ which so bound together Paul and his party and the believers at Tyre and Ptolemais and Caesarea and makes true believers one everywhere today.

9. And the same men had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy.

The last we heard of Philip was that after he baptized the treasurer of Queen Candace he was found at Azothis and that he preached in all the cities all he came to Caesarea. We are now glad to find him still witnessing and keeping open house for Christians and that his daughters are no one with him. It must have been a happy home, it very delightful place, to sojourn, and we do not wonder that Paul was able to overcome his haste to be at Jerusalem in order to tarry there many days. As to women prophesying, being the Lord's messengers, see Joel ii, 28; Ps. lxxviii, 11; I. V.; Phil. iv, 3, and think of Deborah, Huldah and others and see further indorsement in I Cor. xi, 5.

10, 11. Thus saith the Holy Ghost, So shall the Jews at Jerusalem bind the man that owneth this girdle and shall deliver him into the hands of the gentiles.

Thus testified Agabus, a prophet from Judea, and this added to the voice of the Spirit at Tyre (verse 4) makes me inclined to believe that Paul was not journeying to Jerusalem by command of the Spirit and that the years of imprisonment and some other things might have been avoided had he been more obedient to the Spirit. There is only one perfect man, fully controlled by the Spirit, set before us in Scripture—the man Christ Jesus. He never failed. All others have. We do not pretend to say that Paul was in the wrong in Acts xv, 23, but we do know that the time came when he was glad to have Mark (I Tim. iv, 13). We do not know why Paul wanted to go into Asia and Bithynia when the Spirit did not want him to (Acts xvi, 6, 7), and the twice repeated message from the Spirit in our lesson makes us somewhat perplexed as to why Paul insisted on going to Jerusalem.

12. And when we heard these things both we and they of that place besought him not to go up to Jerusalem.

So in spite of the warnings of the Spirit and the entreaties of Luke and others of his own party and of Philip and his daughters and the other disciples Paul determines to go on, expressing his readiness to be bound and to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus. The others could therefore only pray the Lord to accomplish His will and commit all to Him. So in due time they arrived at Jerusalem, and the brethren received them gladly (verses 13-17). I know of nothing more necessary for a child of God than to be filled with and controlled by the Holy Spirit, but that certainly means obedience to the Spirit in all things. It means a great deal to humble ourselves to walk with God (Mic. vi, 8) and have no will of our own.

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A STUDY IN SCARLET.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

PART ONE.

[Being a reprint from the reminiscences of John H. Watson, M. D., late of the army medical department.]

"They would be likely to agree on some meeting place beforehand," remarked Holmes.

"So it proved. I spent the whole of yesterday evening in making inquiries entirely without avail. This morning I began very early, and at 8 o'clock I reached Halliday's Private Hotel in Little George street. On my inquiry as to whether a Mr. Stangerson was living there they at once answered me in the affirmative.

"No doubt you are the gentleman he was expecting," they said. "He has been waiting for a gentleman for two days."

"Where is he now?" I asked.

"He is up stairs in bed. He wished to be called at 9."

"It seemed to me that my sudden appearance might shake his nerves and lead him to say something unguarded. The boots volunteered to show me the room. It was on the second floor, and there was a small corridor leading up to it. The boots pointed out the door to me and was about to go down stairs again when I saw something that made me feel sickish in spite of my 20 years' experience. From under the door there lurked a little red ribbon of blood, which had meandered across the passage and formed a little pool along the skirting at the other side. I gave a cry, which brought the boots back. He nearly fainted when he saw it. The door was locked when he saw it, but we put our shoulders to it and knocked it in. The window of the room was open, and beside the window, all huddled up, lay the body of a man in his nightdress. He was quite dead and had been for some time, for his limbs were rigid and cold. When we turned him over, the boots recognized him at once as being the same gentleman who had engaged the room under the name of Joseph Stangerson. The cause of death was a deep stab in the left side, which must have penetrated the heart. And now comes the strangest part of the affair. What do you suppose was above the murdered man?"

I felt a creeping of the flesh and a presentiment of coming horror, even before Sherlock Holmes answered.

"The word 'fiche,' written in letters of blood," he said.

"That was it," said Lestrade in an awestruck voice, and we were all silent for awhile.

There was something so methodical and so incomprehensible about the deeds of this unknown assassin that it imparted a fresh ghastliness to his crimes. My nerves, which were steady enough on the field of battle, tingled as I thought of it.

"The man was seen," continued Lestrade. "A milkboy, passing on his way to the dairy, happened to walk down the lane which leads from the mews at the back of the hotel. He noticed that a ladder, which usually lay there, was raised against one of the windows of the second floor, which was wide open. After passing he looked back and saw a man descend the ladder. He came down so quietly and openly that the boy imagined him to be some carpenter or joiner at work in the hotel. He took no particular notice of him beyond thinking in his own mind that it was early for him to be at work. He has an impression that the man was tall, had a reddish face and was dressed in a long brownish coat. He must have staid in the room some little time after the murder, for we found blood stained water in the basin, where he had washed his hands, and marks on the sheets where he had deliberately wiped his knife."

I glanced at Holmes on hearing the description of the murderer, which tallied so exactly with his own. There was, however, no trace of exultation or satisfaction upon his face.

"Did you find nothing in the room which could furnish a clue to the murderer?" he asked.

"Nothing. Stangerson had Drobber's purse in his pocket, but it seems that this was usual, as he did all the paying. There was eighty odd pounds in it, but nothing had been taken. Whatever the motives of these extraordinary crimes, robbery is certainly not one of them. There were no papers or memoranda in the murdered man's pocket, except a single telegram, dated from Cleveland about a month ago and containing the words, 'J. H. is in Europe.' There was no name appended to this message."

"And there was nothing else?" Holmes asked.

"Nothing of any importance. The man's novel, with which he had read himself to sleep, was lying upon the bed,

and his pipe was on a chair beside him. There was a glass of water on the table, and on the window sill a small chip ointment box containing a couple of pills."

Sherlock Holmes sprang from his chair with an exclamation of delight.

"The last link," he cried exultantly. "My case is complete."

The two detectives stared at him in amazement.

"I have now in my hands," my companion said confidently, "all the threads which have formed such a tangle. There are, of course, details to be filled in, but I am as certain of all the main facts, from the time that Drobber parted from Stangerson at the station up to the discovery of the body of the latter, as if I had seen them with my own eyes. I will give you a proof of my knowledge. Could you lay your hand upon those pills?"

"I have them," said Lestrade, producing a small white box. "I took them, and the purse, and the telegram, intending to have them put in a place of safety at the police station. It was the merest chance, my taking these pills, for I am bound to say that I do not attach any importance to them."

"Give them here," said Holmes.

"Now, doctor," turning to me, "are these ordinary pills?"

They certainly were not. They were of a pearly gray color, small, round and almost transparent against the light.

"From their lightness and transparency I should imagine that they are soluble in water," I remarked.

"Precisely so," answered Holmes.

"Now, would you mind going down and fetching that poor little devil of a terrier which has been bad so long, and which the landlady wanted you to put out of its pain yesterday?"

I went down stairs and carried the dog up stairs in my arms. Its labored breathing and glazing eye showed that it was not far from its end. Indeed its snow white muzzle proclaimed that it had already exceeded the usual term of canine existence. I placed it upon a cushion on the rug.

"I will now cut one of these pills in two," said Holmes, and drawing his penknife he suited the action to the word. "One half we return into the box for the future purposes. The other half I will place in this wineglass, in which is a teaspoonful of water. You perceive that our friend, the doctor, is right, and that it readily dissolves."

"This may be very interesting," said Lestrade in the injured tone of one who suspects that he is being laughed at. "I cannot see, however, what it has to do with the death of Mr. Joseph Stangerson."

"Patience, my friend, patience! You will find in time that it has everything to do with it. I shall now add a little milk to make the mixture palatable, and on presenting it to the dog we find that he laps it up readily enough."

As he spoke he turned the contents of the wineglass into a saucer and placed it in front of the terrier, who speedily licked it dry. Sherlock Holmes' earnest demeanor had so far convinced us that we all sat in silence, watching the animal intently and expecting some startling effect. None such appeared, however. The dog continued to lie stretched upon the cushion, breathing in a labored way, but apparently neither the better nor the worse for its draft.

Holmes had taken out his watch, and as minute followed minute without result an expression of the utmost chagrin and disappointment appeared upon his features. He gnawed his lip, drummed his fingers upon the table and showed every other symptom of acute impatience. So great was his emotion that I felt sincerely sorry for him, while the two detectives smiled derisively, by no means displeased at this check which he had met.

"It can't be a coincidence," he cried, at last springing from his chair and pacing wildly up and down the room. "It is impossible that it should be a mere coincidence. The very pills which I suspected in the case of Drobber are actually found after the death of Stangerson. And yet they are inert. What can it mean? Surely my whole chain of reasoning cannot have been false. It is impossible! And yet this wretched dog is none the worse. Ah, I have it! I have it!" With a perfect shriek of delight he rushed to the box, out the other pill in two, dissolved it, added milk and presented it to the terrier. The unfortunate creature's tongue seemed hardly to have been moistened in it before it gave a convulsive shiver in every limb and lay as rigid and lifeless as if it had been struck by lightning.

Sherlock Holmes drew a long breath and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "I should have more faith," he said. "I ought to know by this time that when a fact appears to be opposed to a long train of deductions it invariably proves to be capable of bearing some other interpretation. Of the two pills in that box one was the most deadly poison, and the other was entirely harmless. I ought to have known that before ever I saw the box at all."

This last statement appeared to me to be so startling that I could hardly believe that he was in his sober senses. There was the dead dog, however, to prove that his conjecture had been correct. It seemed to me that the mist in my own mind were gradually clearing away, and I began to have a dim, vague perception of the truth.

"All this seems strange to you," continued Holmes, "because you failed at the beginning of the inquiry to grasp the importance of the single real clue which was presented to you. I had the good fortune to seize upon that, and everything which has occurred since then has served to confirm my original supposition and indeed was the logical sequence of it. Hence things which have perplexed you and made the case more obscure have served to enlighten me and to strengthen my conclusions. It is a mistake to confound strangeness with mystery. The most commonplace crime is often the most mysterious because it presents no new or special features from which deductions may be drawn. This

murder would have been infinitely more difficult to unravel had the body of the victim been simply found lying in the roadway without any of those extraordinary and sensational accompaniments which have rendered it remarkable. These strange details, far from making the case more difficult, have really had the effect of making it less so."

Mr. Gregson, who had listened to this address with considerable impatience, could contain himself no longer. "Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said, "we are all ready to acknowledge that you are a smart man, and that you have your own methods of working. We want something more than mere theory and preaching now, though. It is a case of taking the man. I have made my case out, and it seems I was wrong. Young Charpentier could not have been engaged in this second affair. Lestrade went after his man, Stangerson, and it appears that he was wrong too. You have thrown out hints here and hints there and seem to know more than we do, but the time has come when you feel that we have a right to ask you straight how much you do know of the business. Can you name the man who did it?"

"I cannot help feeling that Gregson is right, sir," remarked Lestrade. "We have both tried, and we have both failed. You have remarked more than once since I have been in the room that you had all the evidence which you require. Surely you will not withhold it any longer."

"Any delay in arresting the assassin," I observed, "might give him time to perpetrate some fresh atrocity."

Thus pressed by us all, Holmes showed signs of irresolution. He continued to walk up and down the room with his head sunk on his chest and his brows drawn down, as was his habit when lost in thought.

"There will be no more murders," he said at last, stopping abruptly and facing us. "You can put that consideration out of the question. You have asked me if I know the name of the assassin. I do. The mere knowing of his name is a small thing, however, compared with the power of laying our hands upon him. I expect very shortly to do so. I have good hopes of managing it through my own arrangements, but it is a thing which needs delicate handling, for we have a shrewd and desperate man to deal with, who is supported, as I have had occasion to prove, by another, who is as clever as himself. As long as this man has no idea that any one can have a clew there is some chance of securing him, but if he had the slightest suspicion he would change his name and vanish in an instant among the 4,000,000 inhabitants of this great city. Without meaning to hurt either of your feelings I am bound to say that I consider these men to be more than a match for the official force, and that is why I have not asked your assistance. If I fail, I shall of course incur all the blame due to this omission, but that I am prepared for. At present I am ready to promise that the instant that I can communicate with you without endangering my own combinations I shall do so."

Gregson and Lestrade seemed to be far from satisfied by this assurance or by the depreciating allusion to the detective police. The former had flushed up to the roots of his flaxen hair, while the other's beady eyes glinted with curiosity and resentment. Neither of them had time to speak, however, before there was a tap at the door and the spokesman of the street Arabs, young Wiggins, introduced his insignificant and unsavory person.

"Please, sir," he said, touching his forehead, "I have the cab down stairs."

"Good boy," said Holmes blandly. "Why don't you introduce this pattern at Scotland Yard?" he continued, taking a pair of steel handcuffs from a drawer. "See how beautifully the springs work. They fasten in an instant."

"The old pattern is good enough," remarked Lestrade, "if we can find the man to put them on."

"Very good, very good," said Holmes, smiling. "The cabman may as well help me with my boxes. Just ask him to step up, Wiggins."

I was surprised to find my companion speaking as though he were about to set out on a journey, since he had not said anything to me about it. There was a small portmanteau in the room, and this he pulled out and began to strap. He was busily engaged at it when the cabman entered the room.

"Just give me a help with this buckle, cabman," he said, kneeling over his task and never turning his head. The fellow came forward with a somewhat sullen, defiant air and put down his hands to assist. At that instant there was a sharp click, the jangling of metal, and Sherlock Holmes sprang to his feet again.

"Gentlemen," he cried, with flashing eyes, "let me introduce you to Mr. Jefferson Hope, the murderer of Enoch Drobber and of Joseph Stangerson."

The whole thing occurred in a moment, so quickly that I had no time to realize it. I have a vivid recollection of that instant of Holmes' triumphant expression and the ringing of his voice, of the cabman's dazed, savage face as he glared at the glittering handcuffs, which had appeared as if by magic upon his wrists. For a second or two we might have been a group of statues. Then, with an inarticulate roar of fury, the prisoner wrenched himself free from Holmes' grasp and hurled himself through the window. Woodwork and glass gave way before him, but before he got quite through Gregson, Lestrade and Holmes sprang upon him like so many staghounds. He was dragged back into the room, and then commenced a terrific conflict. So powerful and so fierce was he that the four of us were shaken off again and again. He appeared to have the convulsive strength of a man in an epileptic fit.

His face and hands were terribly mangled by the passage through the glass, but loss of blood had no effect in diminishing his resistance. It was not until Lestrade succeeded in getting his hand inside his neck cloth and half strangling him that we made him realize that

his struggles were of no avail, and even then we felt no security until we had pinned his feet as well as his hands. That done, we rose to our feet breathless and panting.

"We have his cab," said Sherlock Holmes. "It will serve to take him to Scotland Yard. And now, gentlemen," he continued, with a pleasant smile, "we have reached the end of our little mystery. You are very welcome to put any questions that you like to me now, and there is no danger that I will refuse to answer them."

PART TWO.

[The Country of the Saints.]

CHAPTER I.

In the central portion of the great North American continent there lies an arid and repulsive desert, which for many a long year served as a barrier against the advance of civilization. From the Sierra Nevada to Nebraska and from the Yellowstone river in the north to the Colorado upon the south is a region of desolation and silence. Nor is nature always in one mood throughout this grim district. It comprises snow capped and lofty mountains and dark and gloomy valleys. There are swift flowing rivers which dash through jagged canyons, and there are enormous plains which in winter are white with snow and in summer are gray with the saline alkali dust. They all preserve, however, the common characteristics of barrenness, inhospitality and misery.

There are no inhabitants of this land of despair. A band of Pawnees or of Blackfeet may occasionally traverse it in order to reach other hunting grounds, but the hardest of the braves are glad to lose sight of those awesome plains and to find themselves once more upon their prairies. The coyote skulks among the scrub, the buzzard flaps heavily through the air, and the clumsy grizzly bear lumbers through the dark ravines and picks up such sustenance as it can among the rocks. These are the sole dwellers in the wilderness.

In the whole world there can be no more dreary view than that from the northern slope of the Sierra Blanco. As far as the eye can reach stretches the great flat plain land, all dusted over with patches of alkali and intersected by clumps of the dwarfish chaparral bushes. On the extreme verge of the horizon lie a long chain of mountain peaks, with their rugged summits flecked with snow. In this great stretch of country there is no sign of life nor of anything appertaining to life. There is no bird in the steel blue heaven, no movement upon the dull, gray earth. Above all, there is absolute silence. Listen as one may, there is no shadow of a sound in all that mighty wilderness. Nothing but silence—complete and heart subduing silence.

It has been said there is nothing appertaining to life upon the broad plain. That is hardly true. Looking down from the Sierra Blanco one sees a pathway traced out across the desert, which winds away and is lost in the extreme distance. It is rutted with wheels and trodden down by the feet of many adventurers. Here and there are scattered white objects which glisten in the sun and stand out against the dull deposit of alkali. Approach and examine them! They are bones. Some large and coarse, others smaller and more delicate. The former have belonged to oxen and the latter to men. For 1,500 miles one may trace this ghastly caravan route by the scattered remains of those who had fallen by the wayside.

Looking down on this very scene, there stood upon the 4th of May, 1847, a solitary traveler. His appearance was such that he might have been the very genius or demon of the region. An observer would have found it difficult to say whether he was nearer to 40 or 60. His face was lean and haggard, and the brown, parchmentlike skin was drawn tightly over the projecting bones; his long, brown hair and beard were all flecked and dashed with white; his eyes were sunken in his head and burned with an unnatural luster, while the hand which grasped his rifle was hardly more fleshy than that of a skeleton. As he stood, he leaned upon his weapon for support, and yet his tall figure and the massive framework of his bones suggested a wiry and vigorous constitution. His gaunt face, however, and his clothes, which hung so baggily over his shriveled limbs, proclaimed what it was that gave him that senile and decrepit appearance. The man was dying—dying from hunger and from thirst.

He had tottered painfully down the ravine and on to this little elevation in the vain hope of seeing some signs of water. Now the great salt plain stretched before his eyes, and the distant belt of savage mountains, without a sign anywhere of plant or tree, which might indicate the presence of moisture. In all that broad landscape there was no gleam of hope. North and east and west he looked with wild, questioning eyes, and then he realized that his wanderings had come to an end, and that there, on that barren crag, he was about to die. "Why not here as well as in a feather bed 20 years hence?" he muttered as he seated himself in the shelter of a boulder.

Before sitting down he had deposited upon the ground his useless rifle, and also a large bundle tied up in a gray shawl, which he had carried slung over his right shoulder. It appeared to be somewhat too heavy for his strength, for, in lowering it, it came down on the ground with some little violence. Instantly there broke from the gray parcel a little moaning cry, and from it there protruded a small, scared face, with very bright brown eyes, and two speckled dimpled fists.

"You've hurt me!" said a childish voice reproachfully.

"Have I, though?" the man answered penitently. "I didn't go for to do it." As he spoke he unwrapped the gray shawl and extricated a pretty little girl of about 5 years of age, whose dainty shoes and smart pink frock, with its little linen apron, all bespoke a mother's

care. The child was pale and wan, but her healthy arms and legs showed that she had suffered less than her companion.

"How is it now?" he answered anxiously, for she was still rubbing the towzy golden curls which covered the back of her head.

"Kiss it and make it well," she said, with perfect gravity, showing the injured part up to him. "That's what mother used to do. Where's mother?"

"Mother's gone. I guess you'll see her before long."

"Gone, eh?" said the little girl. "Funny she didn't say goodby. She's most always did if she was just going over to auntie's for tea, and now she's been away for three days. Say, it's awful dry, ain't it? Ain't there no water nor nothin' to eat?"

"No, there ain't nothin', dearie. You'll just need to be patient awhile, and then you'll be all right. Put your hand up agin me like that, and then you'll feel better. It ain't easy to talk when your lips is like leather, but I guess I'd best let you know how the carols lie. What's that you've got?"

"Pretty things! Fine things!" cried the little girl enthusiastically, holding up two glittering fragments of mica.

"When we goes back to home, I'll give them to Brother Bob."

"You'll see prettier things than them soon," said the man confidently. "You just wait a bit. I was going to tell you, though—you remember when we left the river?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Room and fuel cost one dollar more to the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stove, etc., can usually be rented for from \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little tan-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

"MAKES PROPER DIET"

PLEASEING

FORCE

ONE MINUTE

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbes which tickle the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. I quickly secured a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure and gave her three doses half an hour apart. The croup was mastered and our little darling speedily recovered. I cannot praise One Minute Cough Cure too much for what it has done in our family.—A. L. Spafford, Postmaster, Chester, Mich.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

CROUP

DeWitt's Little Early Risers

The famous little pills.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

John Boggs has been sick for the past ten days, but is now out again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stephens were visitors in Cincinnati last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Della Hudson, of Pecos, Texas, has been visiting relatives here for the past month.

Mrs. June Armstrong and daughters Mima and Bessie, of Kingston, visited Mrs. Brannaman on Saturday.

Miss Vesta Spencer and Mrs. C. D. Lewis are spending the week in Louisville. They expect to return Friday.

Prof. Dodge leaves to-day to deliver an address before the State Normal Industrial Institute at Frankfort on Friday.

The College Band will give a concert from Ladies Hall balcony on Saturday evening, April 25, at 6:30 p. m. All are invited.

J. Robert Boatman, of Lexington, representing the N. Y. Life Insurance Co., was a patron of the Central Hotel Friday and Saturday.

A pleasant church social was held at the Parish House Tuesday night with the Graphophone Grand as one feature of the entertainment.

Pres. Frost expects to reach Berea next Saturday, coming from the Southern Educational Convention in session this week at Richmond, Va.

Mr. James Goddard and wife, nee Miss Helen Maud Hankins, of Seattle, Washington, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy on April 5.

The little six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Moore died Monday and was buried Tuesday in the Jarman family burying ground.

BASEBALL.—Kentucky University vs. Berea College Saturday afternoon, April 25. Game called at 3 o'clock. John Burdette will pitch for the visitors.

There was lost on Saturday, April 18, on the street or on the ball grounds, a plain, heavy, hand gold ring. The finder will receive a liberal reward at THE CITIZEN office.

Mrs. Pearne, a deaconess of the Elizabeth Gable deaconess home, Cincinnati, delivered addresses Sunday night and Monday morning in the Tabernacle. Mrs. Pearne's object is to interest young girls in deaconess work.

Miss Ethel Putnam went Monday to Cincinnati to attend the Grand Opera Festival given by the Metropolitan Grand Opera Co. of New York City. From Cincinnati she went direct to Williamsburg, where she will continue her studies in voice culture.

Misses Nora Lewis and Carrie Cornett, of Harlan county, who are studying at Madison Institute, Richmond, were the guests, Saturday, of Tutor and Mrs. Diney and Misses Nolan and Hensley.

Miss Lella Baker, who created quite a little excitement here last Sunday week by screaming on the street and smashing a window at the Parish House while Sunday-school was in session, was adjudged insane at Richmond Thursday and taken to the asylum at Lexington by Deputy-sheriff Preston on Saturday.

Mr. E. T. Fish, manager of Berea Telephone Co., has just closed a deal with the Richmond Telephone Co. whereby the Berea subscribers will have the privileges of the Richmond Exchange, consisting of 340 subscribers. Phones for private residences are only increased to \$1.25, and business houses to \$2 per month, for this additional service.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

H. M. Wallace, who has been teaching here in the Normal department for the last four months, having completed his work, left Monday for his home in Oswego, N. Y.

Six graduates of the New York City Trade School will work on the Men's Industrial Building here this summer under Mr. G. T. Spencer in order to gain needed practical experience in bricklaying.

The County Superintendents' Conference will convene here next Thursday, April 30, and will open with a stereopticon lecture by Prof. J. W. Dinsmore at 7:30 p. m. at the Parish House. All are cordially invited.

J. W. Jackson, a graduate of State College, class of 1902, was the guest of S. J. McComis Friday and Saturday. Mr. Jackson paid a visit to Phi Delta literary society, and delighted the members by a bright and witty speech.

Miss Caroline Almy, who was forced to give up her work here as in-

structor in cooking on account of ill health, went to her home in Jamestown, N. Y., accompanied by Miss Pike. Miss Pike expects to return to Berea. The many friends of Miss Almy regret her enforced departure.

Carter Woodson, a former student here, and who afterwards studied at Lincoln University, Pa., and at Chicago University, is a candidate for graduation from Berea College next June. Mr. Woodson has filled the position of Principal of the Huntington (W. Va.) colored school with marked success.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

SCAFFOLD CANE.

Frank Blazer is moving his mill from Clear Creek to Scaffold Cane neighborhood, where he has a nice lot of timber on the tract of land he purchased from H. E. Gadd. Farming is progressing slowly in this vicinity on the account of so much rain. The family of John Linville are very sick with measles. Mrs. J. C. Guinn visited Mrs. J. S. Gadd Wednesday evening. James Guinn visited his brother at Berea Sunday. Robert Lutes was in Berea Sunday. Miss Cis Gadd returned home Sunday from Garrard, where she has been visiting friends.

ROCKFORD.

Mrs. Isaac Martin is on the sick list. Born to the wife of John Linville, on April 16th, a fine girl. Ebb Gadd and wife have married, and are housekeeping. J. M. Reynolds, who has been sick, is some better. John T. Stephens is very sick at this writing. Wm. Linville's family is down with a gripe. J. E. Dalton, wife and little daughter, Lola, visited T. C. Viars Saturday and Sunday. Miss Mary Todd spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Bessie Linville. Dr. Davis was called here Tuesday to see little Lucile Linville, who has tonsillitis. She is some better at this writing. T. C. Viars and daughter Miss Beulah visited Wm. Linville Sunday.

DISPUTANTA.

There will be preaching at East Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday. Milton McGuire, of Crooked Creek, visited friends on Scaffold Cane Sunday. I. Martin and wife visited Squire J. Reynolds Sunday. James Dalton, wife and little daughter Lola, of Berea, visited friends on Scaffold Cane Sunday. Misses Reecy and Bertie Todd called on their cousin, Miss Vergie Martin, Saturday and Sunday. Willie Stephens is on the sick list this week. Rev. J. Lambert and wife, of Boone, visited Chessie Martin, of Scaffold Cane, recently. It looks as if "Daddy" Todd is going to work. He has bought a new plow. I. Martin went to Conway Saturday. T. M. Linville was in Berea Monday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Richmond, a bouncing young republican. Harvey Grant, who was injured a few days ago by a bridge breaking through as he was driving over it with a wagon load of lumber, is improving nicely. Hurrah for THE CITIZEN and its many readers.

MADISON COUNTY.

VALLEY VIEW.

A fine boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Less Taylor. Bob Stafford has the measles. The wife of Mr. George W. Purkey is still very low with fever. Geo. Herrald has purchased three lots in Valley View, where he will make his future home. J. W. Hall has sold several organs in our town. G. W. Lyons has more millinery goods. Green Lamb was in Silver Creek this week. M. Sandlin went to Bearwallow on business this week. Mr. Handy, one of our oldest and best citizens, is dead. Green Lyons, son of G. M. Lyons, is studying civil engineering. B. Danielson has returned from his western trip and is stopping at G. W. Purkey's.

FARRISTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam White are rejoicing over their fine boy. Miss Pattie S. Turner was the guest of Mrs. Jessie Farris, and called on her many friends here. John Francis, of Richmond, was the guest of Mrs. Lewis Farris Sunday. John Farris is slowly recovering. Rev. John Parks preached a very interesting sermon Sunday. Mrs. Shortel Manpin was the guest of Miss Lucy White Sunday. D. White and Howard Blythe, of Peytontown, were the guests of Miss Tolitha White.

WALLACETON.

Miss Addie Baker was the guest of Nannie and Mary Gabbard Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Neut Ogg en-

tertained a number of young friends at their home on Friday evening. Mrs. H. C. Wylie is on the sick list this week. Reuben Baker went to Mt. Vernon Thursday on business. J. A. Wallace is very sick at the home of Mr. John Wylie. Mrs. W. M. Asher is suffering severe pains with her eyes this week. Howard Baker went to Mt. Vernon Saturday to see his best girl. Binam Pitts returned Sunday night from Mansfield, Ill.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD.

L. F. Cole is candidate for assessor. Miss H. Minter, of Booneville, visited relatives at this place last week. A mill will be brought to Cow Creek very soon to saw staves. Prof. P. P. Reynolds and wife left last Monday for the West. Your correspondent wishes them abundant success in their undertaking to find them a new home. J. L. Gabbard is not very well at this writing. Having plenty of rain at present. Farmers are behind with their farmwork. R. W. Minter has his poultry house nearly completed. W. Gabbard, candidate for County Judge, is at Buffalo this week electioneering. Samuel Chaudler, who has fever, is some better. A. C. Gabbard, of Booneville, visited relatives at this place last week. Prof. A. B. Cort, of Booneville, passed through here last week on his way to Cortland, Ky.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

Tanbark peeling is the principal occupation of our people now. Robert Clemmoun cut his knee while peeling bark last Monday. Rev. W. I. Powell went to Blanton Flat last Saturday to preach at the church at that place. C. H. Click and D. C. Sprks went to McKee Monday. Mr. G. V. Durham has bought a new horse. The fact that five teachers holding first-grade certificates were gathered at Kirby Knob, each one wanting the school here, is proof of the superabundance of good teachers in our county as well as the desirableness of our school. Mr. J. D. Hatfield and son started to Hamilton, Ohio, last Thursday to attend the trial of Fred C. Wellner for the alleged premeditated killing of James Hatfield. Mr. Frank Durham and Mr. D. M. Click boarded the Sunday excursion train to Cincinnati. They too, go to attend the trial which is expected to be a long and tedious one. The Hamilton Star is authority for the statement that nearly two hundred witnesses have been subpoenaed.

Why the Sale of a Horse Did Not Take Place.

"I had moved heaven and earth to get rid of that old skate," said the man who loves to trade horses. "Of course he wasn't worth what I could get for him, but he was certainly worth \$1.25, because I had agreed to throw in the headstall, which was a new one. I never had a horse yet that I wasn't able to sell, and the only thing that worried me in this case was that I might wake up some morning and find the brute dead from old age. I ran across a man at last who was looking for a horse, and I talked him to a standstill before I showed him the living illustration of the fact that there is nothing in the story that a horse never lived over twenty years."

"When I had my man in a trance, I led the horse out and was gazing at him in silent admiration when my wife, who was an interested spectator, exclaimed: "Do you know, that is the funniest horse! Why, he can't eat hay?" "It is needless to say that I did not make the sale."—Detroit Free Press.

The Road Question in Kansas. Mr. Eugene Ware, the new commissioner of pensions, has been much interested in the construction of roads in his adopted state of Kansas, says the Saturday Evening Post. Recently Mr. Ware was asked, "How do the farmers in Kansas stand on the good road question?" "Up to their knees," was the reply.

4 REASONS Why 4

Mrs. A. T. Fish

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WHY IS IT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE to keep an account with THE BEREA BANKING CO. BERE, KENTUCKY

- BECAUSE:** It is a strong, careful, safe, liberal, prompt, accurate and successful institution.
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- BECAUSE:** Your account will be appreciated by the bank and your interests will always be carefully considered.
- BECAUSE:** Every depositor is always a welcome visitor at the bank.
- BECAUSE:** This bank studies the needs of its customers and properly takes care of them whether their business is large or small.
- BECAUSE:** Its dealings with all customers are absolutely confidential, and it is always ready to assist and to advise.

BECAUSE

We do not believe you can ask for better treatment than this bank will give you, or find a stronger board of directors and officers than the following:

J. J. Moore, Pres. J. Burdette, Vice-Pres. W. H. Porter, Cashier. Chas. Burdette, Asst. Cashier. J. W. Dinsmore. E. T. Fish, P. Cornelius. J. E. Johnson.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily. Leave Berea..... 3:24 a. m. Arrive Richmond..... 3:52 a. m. Arrive Paris..... 5:05 a. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 7:30 a. m.

Going North. Train 6, Daily. Leave Berea..... 11:39 a. m. Arrive Richmond..... 12:10 a. m. Arrive Paris..... 3:18 p. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily. Leave Berea..... 1:22 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 2:18 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily. Leave Berea..... 11:30 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 12:30 a. m.

Traips No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

Repair or Paint Your Vehicle.

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This College was organized in 1815, and the 58th Annual Session begins about October 1, 1903. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is educational, and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instruction are also given.

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Why pay 50 to 100 per cent above factory price, when you can get the

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for 15 per cent above the factory price?

W. A. WILLIAMS

Agent for Regal Shoes.

Beauty and Strength

Are desirable. You are strong and vigorous when your blood is pure. Many—many, most—women, fail to properly digest their food, and so become pale, sallow, thin and weak, while the brightness, freshness and beauty of the skin and complexion depart. Remedy this unpleasant evil by eating nourishing food, and taking a small dose of Herbine after each meal to digest what you have eaten. 50c at East End Drug Co's.

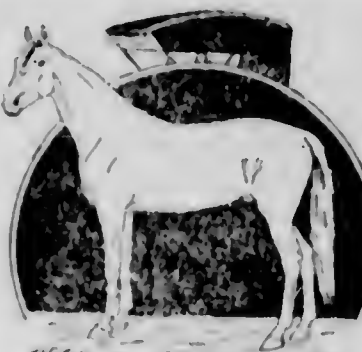
Sewing Wanted.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Sewing at reasonable terms.

For particulars enquire of Misses Myrtle or Joe Lewis, Berea.

Save the Loved One!

Mrs. Mary A. Vliet, Newcastle, Colo. writes: "I believe Ballard's Horehound Syrup is superior to any other cough medicine, and will do all that is claimed for it, and it is so pleasant to take. My little girl wants to take it when she has no need for it." Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the great cure for all pulmonary ailments. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at East End Drug Co's.



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The best horse in the world is of little use.

With well made, perfect fitting harness on he becomes both useful and ornamental.

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\$10 BUGGY HARNESS

will fill the bill to a dot. It is light, handsome and very durable.

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will meet all requirements. Couldn't be stronger if it was all iron.

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